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THE
WELCH-MANS
Warning-Piece:
OR THE
Highlands Mans
Preachment.

As it was delivered in a Sermon
in *Shrop-shire*, at the Assembly,
when the resolution was agreed
upon.

*And now published for the good of
her Countrey-men.*

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THE

WELCH-MANS

Warning-Piece.

COod People, Tis written in te Pook of Kot, I cannot tell well where put her was lure twas tere: *Vishilatorata*, tat is as much as to say in her mother tongue, *wash and pray*: Well I go too, ten her must liver her test out of te Pook of Kot, her said before put her cannot tell where, pot her was warrant her, her was tere.

Atam, fater *Atam* was cood old man was warrant her, most use told speration, pecause acree pest wid te Creek and Eprue: *Atam* fater *Atam* was Plashed in *Paradise*, in Kots nown house, praye house, praye plash, nay her warrant her, praye

prave plash, were all manner prave tings
 all manner prave Trees, Appol tree plum
 tree, Fig-tree, Pere-tree; ey all manner
 of tree. Yet *Atam* was fall, ey, and how
 was *Atam* fall, *Atam* was fall upon *heva*:
 and how was *Atam* fall upon *heva*; For
 lack of cood take heed: Terefore take
 heed how you fal upon *heva*. Tat is, how
 you fall on you vences your prave Guls,
 your painted punts; for take heed to *Vi-*
skilata torata, *Wash and pray*; her war-
 rant her keep her tesht still.

heva, moder *heva* was plasht tere too:
heva, moder *heva* was spy Appoll on a
 tree: a pock on her, for her lapour. *heva*
 eat Appol: *heva* gave Appol to *Atam* to
 fater *Atam* to teceive te cood old man:
 a pock on her acain for her lapour.

Cood people, Take heed of *heva*, for
heva tid teceive cood fater *Atam*; and
 all woman do still teceive Man. Tere-
 fore her say acain, and acain *Viskilata*
torata.

*torats, Wash and pray: her warrant her
keep her testt still.*

Lot, old fater Lot, was cood old Man
too: had two Vences, two pretty Ven-
ces to her Taughters; Lot made wine
Lot tid trink Wine, and Lot was trunk.
And how was Lot trunk? With trink-
ing of wine. Cood people, take heed
of trinking wine, tho' it's sweet; for
trunkenness is a creat sin. What tid
Lot, Peloved, when he was trunk? Tid
he sleep, No, her tid ly with poth her
nown Taughters, O Pomenaple ting:
Nay, Lot tid get her two Taughters
wee sheild, which was very naught. And
why tid her so? For want of Crace:
*Wishilata torata, wash and pray: Her war-
rant her keep, her testt still.*

*Taffie, Taffie, her nown countrey man
was porm in Monmonth Shire neer to
Creek of te Well: was te tirst man plaide
on te welch harp, was praye King and
Shaul.*

Shaul was a mighty King, put Taffie was
 wife King, yet Taffie was fall too: And
 where was Taffie fall? Taffie was fall u-
 pon Persepa. O how was Taffie fall u-
 pon Persepa? For lack of cood take
 heed: Terefore take heed, *Vishilata*
torata, wash and pray, her warrant her
 keep her testt still.

Shobe, tat holy and shust man, Shobe
 had mush Oxe, mush Ass, mush Sheep,
 mush Kow, mush Calfe, mush Camel,
 creat house, mush shimney, yea, mush all
 tings. Yet shust man Shobe was fall too?
 And how was shust man Shobe fall? Te
 Tiffel took her, threw her town, prest
 her, mush shabs, mush boyle, mush
 fore, mush all sickness, a pock on te Tif-
 fel for her lapour: Have no cood will
 remain for te shust man Shobe. Tere-
 fore if the shust man Shobe fall, he
 need take heed, wat her do, and wat he
 sell say, *Vishilata torata, wash and pray*,
 her warrant her keep her testt still.

Tus you sell see good people, how
Atam was fall, - *heva* was fall, *Lot* was
 fall, *Tasse* was fall, shust man *Shobe* was
 fall; ye, all was fall: And how was all
 fall; All was fall from *Kot* to te *Tiffe*
 from heaven to hell, from heaven to
 prave plashe, to hell tat foule stinking
 plashe. Terefore, *Vishilata torata*, wash
 and pray, her warrant her sell keep her
 test still.

Tere are many mo in te pook of *Kot*
 tat was fall too. *Ammon* was fall, and
 how was *Ammon* fall? *Ammon* was fall
 upon *Damar* her nown sister. *Shant*
 was fall. And how? To idolarric:
 A creat many more was fall too, put her
 cannot name them, put tey pe in te Pook
 of *Kot*, and as her said pefore, her can-
 not tell where, put tere tey pe hers
 sure: *Vishilata torata*, Wash and Pray,
 her warrant her keep her test still.

Pretren and sisters, her hope tat none
 of

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of you will be offentet at her Preachment, and say, her words and action agree not: Her cannot shustifie her sell, her was likewise fall too, and her was creat many faults, put her kive kot tanks her nown sell was alwayes covered by a good spirit, and my doctrine have kiven good content unto most of you: her hath not been Proud, tat ye all know, her might have been creat man, put her kive Kot tanks, her had more crace, and had rather make a Preachment here in a tub, den in te tower: terefore her shall make use of her tesht, *Vishilata terata, Wash and pray*, tat her come not in tat Plash, her warrant her keep her tesht still.

Put her shust now came to make some uses. Peloved people, you must first take heed of curiositie; or her will be trown out of Paladise out of tat prave plashe, tat sweet Plashe, *Kishilata terata, wash and pray*, her warrant her keep her tesht still.

Secondly, take heed of peing trunk, for fear tat te Tiffel catch her, and so her
never

never come again to see her Friends and
countrey-men, *Vishlata torata, Wash and*
pray, her warrant her self keep her self
still.

Thirdly, take heed of whoring, for
that is a great sin, and will bring you to
the Tiffel, put *Vishlata torata, Wash and*
Pray, her warrant her keep her self
still.

Therefore good People, take heed
and thinke of her Preachment, and con-
temne not the man of Kot: For if her do
Kot will plague her, in this World, and
in the World to come, *Vishlata torata*
Wash and Pray, her warrant her keep
her self still.

Thus beloved, her may see what great
danger it is to pe trunkards, whoremas-
ters, and inteid to pe naught. Pe good
fellows, put not trunkards, love woman
put not whores: live honestly, and Kot
will plesse her. So at this time her hath
told, for her thinke that her tender is almost
readie, to which Kot bring her for mer-
cie sake: Amen. F I N I S.